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TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1933.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—For Lower Michigan: Generally fair, warmer, southerly winds.

DO'S EXPLANATION.

Through a warm personal friend Mr. Dickinson has made public his attitude on the question of Michigan appointments. He explicitly denies that he has ever used his influence to thwart the purposes of the chairman of the state committee. His friend affirms that he has been interested only, at the peril of his health, in securing for Michigan such patronage as it has the right to demand and receive.

Shortly after the inaugural ceremonies he exerted himself to secure for Judge Morse the choice of first-class foreign consularships. Judge Morse made a selection of Chicago, and from that time, until a few days ago, he withdrew from active participation in the distribution of patronage.

About a week ago he was prevailed upon to visit Washington, in the interest of officeholders, where and when, for the first time, he learned that an agent of the chairman of the state committee had been at work belittling his standing and influence with Michigan Democrats. Learning that this kind of work had retarded the distribution of offices, he at once made application and secured a few plums for the faithful.

He announces that he will not interfere with the work of the state committee; but a peculiar emphasis on that word "interfere" leaves no manner of doubt as to his covert meaning—the state committee will have no work to interfere with. He expresses great confidence in the integrity of Michigan Democratic congressmen and is willing to concur in their endorsements. The referees will be depended on in republican districts. From all of which it is perfectly plain that Mr. Campau has managed Mr. Dickinson, whose disinterested patriotism is almost sublime.

JAMIESON'S REPLY.

When Mr. Shannahan read his paper on municipal schools before the ministers conference THE HERALD, believing that the public would more readily accept and digest a synopsis of his trenchant production, confined its report of the meeting and the address to less than two columns of space.

This morning a like amount of space is devoted to a synopsis of the dignified, able and comprehensive reply read before the same body yesterday afternoon by Mr. Jamieson. Mr. Jamieson's address contains nearly 11,000 words, and which, if printed in full, would consume more than a page of space. Its extreme length and the desire to be strictly impartial forbids that more than a synopsis should be published.

Of the address itself it is fair to say that in its arrangement of facts and the resulting conclusions drawn therefrom, it presents a strong and forceful reply to Mr. Shannahan's argument. The author successfully resisted the temptation, to many quite irresistible, to indulge in passionate declamation and vehement rhetoric. The paper is especially mild, clean and respectful.

It is understood that the author disavows all sympathy with religion as a divine institution. He expressly declares in his introduction that he is neither Protestant nor Romanist. In view of this the reception of his thesis by the Protestant ministers is quite as remarkable as the hearing accorded to the Romanist. Perhaps the ministers, after hearing agonistic and Romanist on the important theme, will extend an invitation to the representatives of Islamism, Buddhism and Confucianism to enlighten them as to their respective opinions touching the matter under discussion.

WATTERSON'S PLAN.

When Henry Watterson visited this city last winter he detailed to a party of friends his plan for revising the tariff. He was frank enough to admit that "free trade" is a misnomer; that free trade in its fullest significance is an impossible thing. Since then he has revised the details then enlarged upon to the following terse statement which recently appeared in the Courier-Journal:

"In recent months the expenses of Government have been brought within \$300,000,000. One hundred and twenty-five millions of this we get in round numbers from the internal revenue tax. Fifty millions more can be got out of an income tax, which would be got by nobody. The remaining \$150,000,000 can be raised by a tariff so simple that children might understand it; a tariff which would not only pay for itself but would also pay for the cost of the government."

Mr. Watterson's plan is defective in the first instance because it is predicated on what ought to be and not on what is. To bring the expenses of the government within the sum stated would involve the dismantlement of all, or nearly all, the customs houses in the country. This in turn would throw out of office an army of men, whose patriotic devotion to democracy was inspired by the hope of reward in party spoils. To turn these men out of office would disrupt the party, because they wandered in the wilderness, famished and dying, for the heritage which is now theirs. The expenses of government cannot be reduced in any such manner, hence Mr. Watterson's plan fails before it is tried.

He would continue to derive revenues from internal manufactures and arts. The policy of the republican party has been just the reverse. The republican party has removed internal burdens and placed the foreign products under tribute. He would levy an income tax and repeat the disgraceful exhibitions of deceit and lying that Samuel J. Tilden made so famous from the use of the stilted "usufruct." He would raise fifty millions on an income tax that would cost to collect nearly double that amount.

Finally he would brush aside all schedules and make everything free that is not taxed. This is a little paradoxical, and it means that he would make a few of the necessities bear all the burdens of taxation. Instead of taxing the rich man's jewels, he would tax the poor man's sugar. Instead of taxing the rich woman's silks and satins, he would tax the poor woman's tea and coffee. In short, Mr. Watterson would make the tariff tax a grinding hardship, instead of a helpful, protecting and upbuilding guard against the ruinous competition of foreign cheap labor.

Mr. Watterson's plan won't work at all.

HAVING given both sides of the pending religious discussion a hearing THE HERALD will be pleased to give the other sides as rapidly as the ministers, in like manner, shall furnish the material. Individual communications are respectfully declined in advance. The reason is that the discussion of religion began in the Garden of Eden, has been kept up ever since, and probably will never end. THE HERALD cannot agree to print the detached chapters of a never-ending serial; hence its friends are respectfully requested to spare it the unpleasant duty of declining to accept the same.

One of those annoying mistakes common to all newspapers was made in the interview with Editor Rowley of the Lansing Journal, which appeared in THE SUNDAY HERALD. Mr. Rowley was reported as saying that he had heard "while in Washington that certain local appointments would be forthcoming in a few days." What he did say was that he had heard "since coming to Grand Rapids" that certain local appointments would be forthcoming. The error was a purely clerical one and the correction is made at the instance of a gentleman who was present and heard the conversation.

News of the result of the Slavin-Hall fight, which took place in London, England, last evening, was received over THE HERALD's special wire at 6 o'clock, fully two hours before (?) the fight was called. The difference in time, together with THE HERALD's superb telegraph service, make this seemingly impossible feat an almost daily fact.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will depart for Hog Island today on his annual fishing trip. He will leave behind him a large crowd of disconsolate office-seekers. Less than a year ago Mr. Cleveland visited Hog Island in a frame of mind not one whit easier and more delightful than that of the men upon whom he now turns his expansive back.

JUDITH STEIN of Chicago has issued a temporary injunction, enjoining the directors of the world's fair from closing the gates on Sunday. He holds that congress has no power to exercise jurisdiction over the grounds, and has not presumed to exercise it.

PRESIDENT GOMPERTS has official declared of the boycott on the Liggett & Meyers Tobacco company. The company has acceded to all demands, and will now be permitted to manufacture and sell its goods in pursuance to its own policy.

DR. BRUGGINS is on trial again. He will be limited to seven hours in which to make his opening speech. Only seven hours to talk on such a long case! It's barbarous, he ought to have seven months.

MR. DICKINSON's health is rapidly mending. He is strong enough now to distribute federal pay to the faithful, and there is rejoicing throughout the length and breadth of referendum.

SOUTH GRAND RAPIDS has a new democratic postmaster. Now the drooping hopes of the prostrate officeholders will be revived. Let the next man to go be the postmaster of Mill Creek.

JEFF DAVIS will have the distinguished historical honor of being buried twice. If one of the honors had been conferred while yet he lived, nobody would object to the second.

WHEN Mr. Cleveland intimated that he would appoint no editors to office he probably had in mind the spiteful scratches inflicted by Editor Dana's office cat.

THIS year the city legislators will trudge along with the veterans as they march through the streets. Last year it was a case of "cha-cha and blazes."

MR. JAMIESON has knocked the chip off Mr. Shannahan's shoulder, and the ministers appear to be satisfied. Selah!

SOME saloonkeepers are called and others get left.

THEATER NOTES.

Miss Ida Benney gave her version of Adam Bede, for dramatic reading, before a circle of cultured listeners in the main section of the Warwick last evening. In her arrangement of the dramatic episodes in Eliot's great book for reading, Miss Benney has made a radical departure from the conventional style of the dramatists. She has built her superstructure on a deep foundation, carrying the stately proportions of the motif into vivid prominence and the extreme beauty of Eliot's literary architecture may be emphasized. The tragedy and comedy of the fiction are placed in juxtaposition so that the auditor may appreciate the horror of the one while experiencing the pleasure derived from the other. Her work in this respect is charmingly complete. One is made to feel the intensity of Eliot's delicate passion; the more perusal of the printed pages fails to excite more than a sustained interest. Miss Benney's reading makes the characters actual personalities. Miss Benney has a carefully clear and distinct pronunciation. She is self-poised in manner. Her presence is natural, if not reposeful. She reads the quieter lines with the self-conscious power that sustains one in the excitement of impassioned elocution. She is supreme master of her art, acquired by years of patient, self-sacrificing application to her chosen work.

"Beauty and the Brigands," by Harry Wood, is the prelude to Smith's ball in the woods. Beauty unsmothered and brigands uncouth revel in the sparkling melodies, crisp dialogue and happy ensembles. William McMahon, an Irish singer and dancer, who evidently missed his calling, fills in the breach between the opening and the olio. Lane and Verona are artists of surprising worth. Their cycling and juggling are incomparably better than anything seen in the house this season. Grace Leath in a burlesque skirt dance makes a hit. The Mortons, in classical terpsichorean exercises, are received with great favor. Gypsy Fother, a bright girl, appears in a unique specialty. The Kelly brothers do a black-face knock-about in the hurricane style. The charming Henly sisters, by request, offer their mirror dance. These young women are the originals in this beautiful picture of grace. Ethel Grey, the ballist, is still with the stock. The performance ends with "Sullivan's Arrival." Matinees as usual.

"Wanted the Earth," now current in The Grand, is a hodge-podge of clever specialties strung together in a kaleidoscopic fashion, the object being to amuse. James Devlin, a versatile comedian, is at the head of the parade. He is an uncouth person, being equally at home in the extremes of character impersonation. Lottie Williams, a dainty favorite, sings "After the Ball" in a pleasing voice. The ballad is one of the sweetest ever written. In comedy lines she is bewitching and her "Salvation Army" song catches the heart. Annie Burton, a pleasing little woman, contributes a medley of bright things. Anna M. Quinn, although well advanced in years, is as blithe and nimble as a school girl. The balance of the company comprises excellent funmakers. In the cast, Frank Babb, Jack Evans, Jack Livingston, Charles Richardson, Jules Murray, Delbert Gregory and Charles Reed. Ed R. Salter is acting manager of the company.

This is the last week of the season in The Grand. Next week the carpenters will take possession, and after then the decorators. When the house is opened in September it will be spick and span, ready to continue business as a high-class family theater.

This evening The Powers' will be lighted for society's reception. The young women who take part in the sword drill. The drill will be supplemented with literary, dramatic and musical offerings by prominent local artists.

Destructive Runaway. At 4 p. m. yesterday a horse attached to a light, open wagon, driven madly dashed down Monroe street, causing vehicles and pedestrians to make precipitate flight to get out of harm's way. He was caught and brought up standing after heroic efforts by Officer Van Dine, just in front of Lerpelheimer's, making kindling wood of the wagon and badly dislocating the harness. The officer's sudden arrest of the frightened animal caused him to fall, and he presented a pitiable sight as the mud and blood formed a coating to his side and limbs. No one claimed the animal, and the officer led him to a livery stable near by, where his wounds were dressed and the animal properly cared for.

Railroad's Holiday. All the railroad, centering into the city will observe Memorial Day today, and the general offices will be closed after 10 o'clock. The Great Northern, however, but all freight trains not handling live stock or perishable freight will be laid off. The telegraph offices will remain open as usual to attend to all necessary business. The Switchmen's union will enjoy an excursion to Muskegon. The day, as far as possible, will be made a holiday by railroad employees. Provisions will be made for an increased passenger traffic, but no extra trains will be run outside of the one for the excursion to Muskegon.

Contagious Diseases. Nina B. Messenger, No. 4 Court street, measles. Blanch Van Anden, No. 322 Clancy street, same. Anton Van Anden, same. Cora Northrup, No. 28 Monroe street, measles. Tony Vanderpelt, No. 282 Lafayette street, measles. Floyd Rogers, No. 22 Perry street, diphtheria. Adrian DeJonge, Doelma's alley, spinal meningitis. Carlton Carpenter, No. 35 Park street, scarlet fever. Maud Whinery, No. 35 Phillips street, diphtheria. Lee Morton, No. 412 Stewart avenue, diphtheria.

Burial Permits. Jacob I. Schaeffer, No. 183 Third street, Fulton street. Kate DeGo, Walker street. Margaret Jewell, No. 129 Bowers street. Greenwood. Josie Burgie, No. 774 Hall street, Ross, Michigan. Wenzel Haascher, No. 79 Straight street, Greenwood. Mary E. Hutton, No. 163 Twelfth avenue, St. Andrew's. Kate E. Reynolds, No. 5 Phillips street, St. Andrew's.

Single-Tax Lecture. Mayor Stuart will introduce John Z. White of Chicago on the occasion of that gentleman's address at the Y. M. C. A. hall, on the evening of June 6, under the auspices of the local Single-Tax club. Mr. White is next to Henry George, counted the most eloquent expounder of the gospel according to St. George, that the single-tax crusade has developed. The lecture is free.

New Corporation Organized. The Valley City Novelty company has been organized by G. A. Krause, A. Lytle, G. M. Matthews and J. J. Bickie, for the manufacture of a safety pocket fountain pen and pencil holder recently invented by Mr. Lytle. The capital stock of the concern is \$8,000, of which \$7,000 is subscribed and paid to. This company has elected the following officers:

President, A. A. Lytle; vice president, G. M. Matthews; secretary, J. J. Bickie; treasurer, G. A. Krause.

Planned Road Bill. Charles Goddard, Henry Huber and Warren Swetland reported yesterday that a \$200,000 road bill had been passed upon each at the lake Sunday. Complaint was made to the United States marshal and diligent search will be made for the man who passed them. The victims think they have given a good description of the man.

All Night Session. The lawyers occupied the full day in arguing the Dalton Dregge case in Judge Alder's court yesterday. It was after 5 o'clock when the jury retired. They remained out all night. William Dregge announced that if there was a disagreement Mr. Dregge would apply for a retrial immediately.

St. James' Children. The children of St. James' parochial school celebrated Memorial Day yesterday with proper ceremonies. A number of veterans were present and spoke to the children and took part in the exercises.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS. Australian bank failures are convenient names for Wall street bears to conjure with, and there seems to be no danger of the supply running short.—New York Telegram.

The husbands of the woman congressmen have their choice between sitting up till the congress comes home and reading all about it next day in the papers.—Chicago Record.

It would not be a bad idea for the managers of the Columbian exhibition to put those "lady" managers in the show.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Kansas produces the most eggs of any state in the Union—but there are so many people there to throw them at!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is a wild, weird rumor that Ignatius Donnelly has discovered a poetic cipher in John Ruskin's prose works. Chicago Tribune.

By the way, didn't somebody mention American tin? What is American tin, anyhow, and where is it?—Swansea Gazette.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY. Have your hair trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Trimmed," echoed Farmer Begosh. "Now, look ye here. I don't want no jokes. I came here to get my hair cut, and I don't want no trimmin's at all. Did ye think I wanted ye ter do it up in ribbons?"—Washington Star.

Maud—How do you like the new way I do my hair. Frank (wanting to say something particularly nice)—Why, you look at least thirty years younger.—Yankee Blade.

Drowning Man—Help! Do throw me a life belt. Passenger (a tailor)—Most happy to oblige. What size around the waist, please?—Ueber Land und Meer.

"Does that Miss Prim never unblend?" "Never. She has been guilty of nothing more undignified than a sneeze in the last twenty years."—Detroit Free Press.

Jaw bones of gigantic size have been found in a mound in West Virginia. The existence of pre-historic pugilism is thus established.—Rochester Democrat.

POINTS ABOUT MEN. The Duke des Abruzzes, one of the princes of the Italian royal house, recently paid a visit to Monte Carlo with discreet results. He lost every cent in his royal pockets, and failing to take warning by that run of hard luck, played on until he had drawn checks on his private bank account in Rome to the amount of 750,000 francs, which represented all his "liquid assets." Then he decided that he was not destined to be a bank breaker and went home and confessed his folly.

It is said that Robert Buchanan, the London poet, gained considerable notoriety in his younger days by writing anonymous articles for the reviews in which he managed to class himself with Browning and Tennyson among the great poets of the day. John Murray, the publisher, after an interview with Mr. Buchanan, is said to have remarked: "I don't like that young man; he talks as if he was the Almighty—or Lord Byron!"

Dr. D. W. Yandell, of Louisville, Ky., who is now visiting Secretary Gresham in Washington, was the latter's family physician for several years after the war ending in 1865. Dr. Gresham then lived in New Albany, Ind., just across the river from Louisville, and the secretary declares that but for Dr. Yandell's skill he would have joined the silent majority long ago.

Count Leo Tolstoy, the Russian philanthropist and writer, will visit the United States during the summer, and will probably come to Chicago and the environs. He has lately adopted the characteristic dress of the Russian peasant, and wears a loose, flowing blouse, baggy pantaloons and heavy leather boots made by himself.

It is rumored that in spite of his lavish expenditure of money William Waldorf Astor is not getting all the recognition he would like in England. Mr. Astor's literary tastes have nothing to do with his social credentials, and as there are hundreds of Englishmen who write better than he does he has not yet set the Thames on fire.

STATE PRESS SENTIMENT. The number of able-bodied and hungry democrats who daily call upon Judge Brucker, Mr. Dickinson's referee for Saginaw county, incidentally to inquire as to the condition of his health, said to be numerous enough to make a respectable village directory. Saginaw Courier.

Phillip Mickenna, the bangstarter editor of the Escanaba Cracked Looking Glass, is reported to be a candidate for the post of deputy collector of internal revenue in this district. As the chief business of that office is seeing that all liquor dealers pay the United States tax job will suit Phillip to perfection. Mining Journal.

Although a loud outcry was raised just after the Columbian half dollars were issued, about the possibility of counterfeiting them, no word has yet reached the treasury department of even an attempt to do so.—Bay City Tribune.

Pork has advanced \$1.50 per barrel in Chicago. The most profitable way to dispose of corn at the present time is to ship it to pigs. There is big money in hogs at present prices.—Kalamazoo Gazette.

Governor Rich should have no time in vetting the "lag cure bill." It was one of the crassest measures passed by the crazy legislature now dead.—Muskegon News.

HOTEL CHAIRS.

R. J. Seward of Chicago sat in front of The Livingston yesterday afternoon, watching the veterans decorating the Soldiers' monument. Mr. Seward wore in his lapel the button of the Loyal Legion and is a son of Secretary Seward whom the Lincoln conspirators attempted to assassinate. He looked at the tall shaft which bespeaks the valor of the Grand Rapids soldiers in the war and said: "I notice that Gettysburg is one of the battles on that piece of granite. Is patriotism dead, I wonder? It is only recently that an electric railway has run a line across the field of Gettysburg. For two miles the topography has been wholly changed to supply earth for the road bed. Trees now stand to support the trolley wire where once the stone fence turned rebel bullets." There was the slightest tremor in his voice as he made the statement. "Persons nowadays, the present generation, at least, cannot understand the emotions which a man who fought at Gettysburg feels when he knows of this. The fight was one of the decisive battles of the war and one of the fiercest ever known. It would seem that a grateful nation would prevent this desecration of a field that ran red with the blood of brave men. Is love of valor and love of country dying out? Tomorrow the maimed and crippled wearers of the blue, like that man over there twisting the black cloth about the basin, will visit thousands of graves where sleep the men and boys who loved country and peace more than life and will place flowers on the little mounds, and over the spot where lies the brave, faithful, loving heart, will be placed the glorious flag for which he died that it might wave. Today the body of a man who caused the death of these sleeping heroes is being borne with all the honors minds can suggest through the streets where once waved the stars and bars. The arch rebel of ages tomorrow will be buried at Richmond and the south will weep afresh and the old feeling will break out anew. Which think you deserves the tears and which the curses? Such a scene on such a day is possible in one nation on earth, the nation which that man over there, pointing to the soldier, 'fought to save'.

R. Skhner is one of the few merchants of Belding who escaped the big fire. "The town is too lively," said he, "to stay down. We're not going to do the Phoenix act, that's a chestnut; but we're preparing to do the building act. When the town is done it will be a 1,000 per cent better than it ever was. Blessings often take queer guise, ever notice it?"

A. Gahr, Cincinnati, is a signature on The Morton register. Mr. Gahr is a young man, ridiculously young; young his competitors say, for his success in business life. He sells railroad supplies, more than any young dealer in the country. The nimble dollar has given up eluding him, and now seeks to repose safely in Gahr's inside pocket. The successful man said that business this year was something phenomenal. Every road in the country was figuring on world's fair travel, and consequently needed new equipment. That meant dollar for the supply men were taking large orders, both for freight and passenger traffic. "I've worked hard," he continued, "and now I'm going up the G. R. & L. to catch a few trout. That's all right about the golden hook. I've several hundred dollars locked up in fishing tackle and it pays good dividends every year."

"There goes a woman who is wearing stockings that would give a man tremors," said a traveling man at The Livingston yesterday. The woman lifted a skirt high enough to show a leg encased in black and pink silk. "Just why a swagger looking girl like she will wear stockings of that sort is a nice question. I'm seeing at least a line of goods and for a fact the majority of goods are of the rainbow order. Rainbow legs, starting isn't it. Really, the swell woman are not running to anything of that sort in hosiery, quiet colors solid. It is easy enough to tell a woman's social standing by her stockings, they are bound to be seen at some period. When you notice a woman who carries a multitude of colors about her legs, she's one of two things, out for a cold bottle or isn't in the best society. Amperor the women of Grand Rapids wear the worst foot gear I've seen in a long time, run down at the heel as it were. It looks bad, and a stylishly frocked woman detracts from the tout ensemble by her ill-clad feet."

Arthur L. Bevans, late chief clerk of the Burdick, Kalamazoo, took a position behind the desk at Sweet's this morning. Mr. Bevans is well known to the traveling public, and will attract new guests to Colonel Risley's hostelry.

R. J. Lowery, editor of the Holland City Record, was at The Livingston yesterday. He says that Howard City is enjoying a golden boom, that the record has no delinquent subscribers, and that the old bird is flying high.

A. A. Husted, a wealthy resident of Lowell, registered at The Livingston yesterday. Mr. Husted runs an orange farm in Georgia during the winter, and is prepared to furnish Lowell brides with the fragrant blossoms gratis.

Mrs. William Andrus, proprietress of the Cutler house, Grand Haven, dined at The Livingston. She says that the fire Springs Lake may hurt the summer travel at the Haven, but still they look for a good season.

Ed R. Salter, formerly manager of The Grand, is at The Morton. The large weed on his hat tells the story of the sudden death of his wife at Baltimore of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnham Lyon of the Bancroft house, Saginaw, dined at The Morton yesterday en route to Chicago.

A. L. Remis, proprietor of the Carson City Gazette, dined at The Livingston yesterday.

A. D. Cheshire, a furniture buyer from San Francisco, is registered at The Eagle.

MORTON—G. Roenbaum, Kalamazoo; W. H. Calkins, Jackson; J. W. Harvey, Detroit; R. H. Stallings, Grand Haven; Farnham Lyon and wife, Saginaw; H. M. Wardle, Louis; G. L. Corwin, Muskegon.

BRIDGE STREET—C. H. Daugherty, Dorr; E. A. Fuller, Allegan; F. Ekins, Casson; J. H. Hoskins, Cooking; W. Dickinson, Belding; F. Chapman, Sparta; R. Skinner, Belding; W. McMillan, Detroit.

LIVINGSTON—A. L. Peck, Lowell; G. H. Spencer, Charlotte; Mrs. A. C. Baulsen, Lansing; W. N. Pomeroy, Kalamazoo; Henry Murray, Sparta; A. L. Remis, Carson City; Alois Bliz, Miss Bliz, Spring Lake; L. G. Palmer, Big Rapids.

CHARLESTON—J. L. Bailey, Rockford; G. Curtis, Belding; G. Lane, Coopersville; C. Curtis, Belding; Grant Anderson, Sparta; James Ward, Howard City; Jarvis Brown, Alpine; D. O. Hilton, Wright.

EAGLE—G. H. Chandler, Holland; E. J. Hewes, Newaygo; G. V. Gryllson, Ada; C. D. Frost, Allegan; W. H. Hyde, Rockford; S. G. Rich, Middleville; K. M. Bully, Lake City.

MORSE'S

Offers the Choice of any Man's
Fedora Hat in the Department atTHE
MEN'S
FURNISHING
DEPARTMENT.

\$1.45

Brown, Black and Light Colors,
worth up to \$3.00.

Straw Hats for Men or Boys.

5c to \$1.

Offers Chamber Suits

at

\$6.50, \$9, \$12.50

A Lot of Sample

Combination Book Cases

at

\$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25.

Offers the Largest Assortment
Trimmed and Untrimmed
Hats in the City.We are Selling Printed China
Silks atPer
Yard

25c

Ladies' Ribbed Summer Vests,
5c.Fairbanks' Santa Claus Soap,
4 1/2c—6 bars for 25c.

Gold Dust, 21c a Package.

Special Sale Blue and White
Enamelled Kitchen Ware
the coming week.

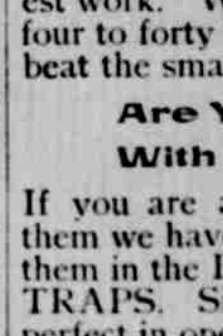
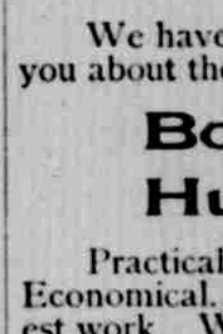
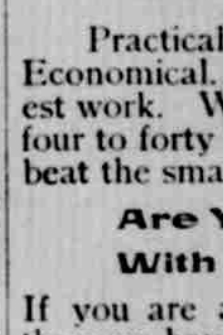
BASEMENT FLOOR.

MORSE'S

PUSH! If You Have a Heavy Load in
Front of You.

PUSH! If You Want to Get Ahead.

PUSH! If You Wish to Get to the Front.

If You Have a Good Lawn Sprinkler
Tell the People About It.We have a good one and will tell
you about theBonnette
Hustlers.Practical, Serviceable, Sensible,
Economical. Honestly made for honest
work. Will sprinkle a circle from
four to forty feet in diameter and will
beat the small boy out of sight.